

Classified Ads

FOR SALE

MILK 8 CENTS A QUART—
Cream 35 cents a quart. By Mrs.
Evelyn Chipman. 9-4t.

BUYS A LITTLE HOME, with 1/4
acre of land and water; within 2 1/2
miles of Main street. If interested
call at Citizen office. 18-4t

FOR SALE—Inquire Vern Hol-
brook at Boley's store. A real
bargain. 25-4t

SPLENDID SPAN OF BELGIAN
mares for sale cheap. S. D. Chip-
man, American Fork. 2-5t

BABY CHICKS: T-A-N-C-R-E-D-S.
64 egg white Leghorns, Golden Buff
and Brown Leghorns, Anconas, Black
Orpingtons, R. I. Reds, Buff Orpingtons,
Barred and White Rocks. Special
rates on advance orders. Enoch
Crown, Seabright, California. 16-11-p

Wanted

FOR SALE—2 1/2 acres pasture land,
near best slicer. John West, Pleas-
ant Grove. 25-4t

FOR SALE OR TRADE FOR TEAM—
a Ford truck in good condition.
Call 123-W, Frank Grastelt. 25-4t

WANT BROILERS WANTED; ALSO
chickens. Phone 46-R-3. Pleasant
Grove. 22-4t

WANTED—Eggs, poultry. Highest
cash prices. Will call promptly.
North Peterson Pleasant Grove.
Phone 70-W. 22-4t

MISCELLANEOUS

HARRY IF LONELY: for results, try
me; best and most successful "Home
Maker"; hundreds rich wish marriage
soon; strictly confidential; most re-
liable; years experience; descriptions
free. "The Successful Club," Mrs.
Webb, Box 556, Oakland, Calif. 16-2t-p

ASSESSMENT MEETING

Crestock Consolidated Mining and
Milling Company—Principal Place
of Business, American Fork, Utah.

NOTICE is hereby given that at a
meeting of the directors of the Com-
stock Consolidated Mining & Milling
Co., held on July 7, 1921, an assess-
ment of \$1.00 per each 1000 shares
of outstanding stock, was levied pay-
able immediately to F. M. Houston,
secretary, at his office, in American
Fork, Utah. Any stock on which this
assessment remains unpaid on Aug.
7, 1921, will be delinquent and ad-
vertised for sale at public auction, and
unless payment is made before will
be sold on Sept. 26, 1921, at 6 o'clock
p. m. at his office in American Fork
to pay delinquent assessment, cost of
advertising and expense of sale.
F. M. HOUSTON, Secretary.
First pub. July 16—Last Aug. 13, 1921

SUMMONS

In the Fourth Judicial District Court
of the State of Utah, In and for
Utah County.

Eva Hiestand, plaintiff; vs Leslie
A. Hiestand, defendant.

The State of Utah to the said defend-
ant:

You are hereby summoned to ap-
pear within twenty days after the
service of this summons upon you,
if served within the County in which
this action is brought, otherwise,
within thirty days after service, and
defend the above entitled action; and
in case of your failure so to do, judg-
ment will be rendered against you ac-
cording to the demand of the com-
plaint, which has been filed with the
clerk of said court.

This action is brought to dissolve
the bonds of matrimony heretofore
and now existing between you and
the plaintiff.

CHASE HATCH,

Plaintiff's Attorney.

P. O. Address Room 6, Holbrook
Bldg., Provo City, Utah.

First Pub. July 9, 1921.

Last pub. Aug. 6, 1921.

HAMMERMILL BOND

COME TO US FOR PRINTING
That Sells Goods

BULL-DOG DRUMMOND

The Adventures of A
Demobilized Officer
Who Found Peace Dull

by
CYRIL McNEILE
"SAPPER"

Illustrations by
IRWIN MYERS

Copyright by Geo H Doran Co

"My dear fellow, I told you we'd
get here somehow," Hugh Drummond
stretched his legs luxuriously. "The
fact that it was necessary to crash
your blinking bus in a stray field in
order to avoid their footling pass-
port regulations is absolutely inhu-
man. The only damage is a dent in
Ted's dicky, but all the best waiters
have that. They smear it with soap
to show their energy. . . . My God!
Here's another of them!"

A Frenchman was advancing to-
ward them down the stately vestibule
of the Ritz waving protesting hands.
He addressed himself in a voluble
crescendo to Drummond, who rose and
bowed deeply. His knowledge of
French was microscopic, but such trifles
were made to be overcome.

The Frenchman produced a note-
book. "Votre nom, M'sieur, s'il vous
plaît?"

"Undoubtedly, mon Colonel," re-
marked Hugh vaguely. "Nous cras-
sons dans—"

"He wants your name, old dear,"
murmured Jerry weekly.

"Oh, does he?" Hugh beamed on
the gendarme. "Your priceless little
bird! My name is Captain Hugh
Drummond."

And as he spoke, a man sitting close
by, who had been an amused onlooker
of the whole scene, stiffened sud-
denly in his chair and stared hard at Hugh.
It was only for a second, and then
he was once more merely the politely
interested spectator. But Hugh had
seen that quick look, though he gave
no sign; and when at last the French-
man departed, apparently satisfied, he
leaned over and spoke to Jerry.

"See that man with the suit of
hand-me-downs and the cigar?" he re-
marked. "He's in the game; I'm just
wondering on which side."

He was not left long in doubt, for
barely had the swing doors closed
behind the gendarme, when the man
in question rose and came over to him.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, in a pro-
nounced nasal twang. "but I heard
you say you were Captain Hugh
Drummond. I guess you're one of
the men I've come across the water to
see. My card."

Hugh glanced at the pasteboard lan-
guidly.

"Mr. Jerome K. Green," he mur-
mured. "What a jolly sort of name."

"See here, Captain," went on the
other, suddenly displaying a badge
hidden under his coat. "That'll put
you wise. That badge is the badge of
the police force of the United States
of America; and that same force is
humming some at the moment." He
sat down beside Hugh, and bent for-
ward confidentially. "There's a promi-
nent citizen of New York city been
misled, Captain; and, from informa-
tion we've got, we reckon you know
quite a lot about his whereabouts.
What about Hiram C. Potts?"

"What, indeed?" remarked Hugh.

"Sounds like a riddle, don't it?"

"You've heard of him, Captain?"

"Few people have not."

"Yes—but you've met him recently,"
said the detective, leaning forward.

"You know where he is, and—he
tapped Hugh on the knee impressively
—I want him. I want to take him
back in cottonwool to his wife and
daughters. That's why I'm over on
this side, Captain. Just for that one
purpose."

"There seem to me to be a con-
siderable number of people wander-
ing around who share your opinion."

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ing around who share your opinion."

must be a popular sort of cove."

"Popular ain't the word for it, Cap-
tain," said the other. "Have you
got him now?"

"In a matter of speaking, yes," an-
swered Hugh, beckoning to a passing
waiter. "Three Martinis."

"Where is he?" snapped the detective
eagerly.

Hugh laughed.

"Being wrapped up in cottonwool
by somebody else's wife and daugh-
ters. You were a little too quick, Mr.
Green; you may be all you say—on
the other hand, you may not. And
these days I trust no one."

The American nodded his head in
approval.

"Quite right," he remarked. "My
mother—and yet I'm going to trust you.
Weeks ago we heard things on the
other side, through certain channels,
as to a show which was on the rails
over here."

Hugh nodded.

"Then Hiram Potts got mixed up
in it; exactly how, we weren't wise
to. But it was enough to bring me
over here. Two days ago I got this
cable." He produced a bundle of
papers, and handed one to Drum-
mond. "It's in cipher, as you see;
I've put the translation underneath."

Hugh took the cablegram and
glanced at it. It was short and to
the point:

"Captain Hugh Drummond, of Half
Moon street, London, is your man."

He glanced up at the American, who
drained his cocktail with the air of a
man who is satisfied with life.

"Captain Hugh Drummond of Half
Moon street, London, is my man," he
chuckled. "Well, Captain, what about
it now? Will you tell me why you've
come to Paris? I guess it's something
to do with the business I'm on."

For a few moments Hugh did not
reply, and the American seemed in
no hurry for an answer. Some early
arrivals for dinner sauntered through
the lounge and Drummond watched
them idly as they passed. The Ameri-
can detective certainly seemed all
right, but Casually, his
glance rested on a man sitting just
opposite, reading the paper. He took
in the short, dark beard—the immacu-
late, though slightly foreign evening
clothes; evidently a wealthy French-
man giving a dinner party in the res-
taurant by the way the head waiter
was hovering around. And then sud-
denly his eyes narrowed, and he sat
motionless.

"Are you interested in the psychol-
ogy of gambling, Mr. Green?" he re-
marked, turning to the somewhat
astounded American. "Some people
cannot control their eyes or their
mouth if the stakes are big; others
cannot control their hands. For in-
stance, the gentleman opposite. Does
anything strike you particularly with
regard to him?"

The detective glanced across the
lounge.

"He seems to like hitting his knee
with his left hand," he said, after a
short inspection.

"Precisely," murmured Hugh. "That
is why I came to Paris."

CHAPTER IX.

In Which He Has a Near Shave.

ONE.

"Captain, you have me guessing."

The American hit the end of another
cigar, and leaned back in his chair.
"You say that swell Frenchman with
the waiters hovering about like fleas
round a dog's tail is the reason you
came to Paris. Is he kind of friend-
ly with Hiram C. Potts?"

Drummond laughed.

"The first time I met Mr. Potts,"
he remarked, "that swell Frenchman
was just preparing to put a thumb-
screw on his second thumb."

"Second?" The detective looked up
quickly.

"The first had been treated earlier
in the evening," answered Drummond
quietly. "It was then that I removed
your millionaire pal."

The other lit his cigar deliberately.
"Say, Captain," he murmured, "you
ain't pulling my leg by any chance,
are you?"

"I am not," said Drummond short-
ly. "I was told, before I met him,
that the gentleman over there was
one of the boys. . . . He is, most
distinctly. In fact, though up to date
such matters have not been much in
my line, I should put him down as a
sort of super-criminal. I wonder what
name he is passing under here?"

The American ceased pulling at his
cigar.

"Do they vary?"

"In England he is clean-shaven, pos-
sesses a daughter, and answers to
Carl Peterson. As he is at present I
should never have known him, but for
that little trick of his."

"Possesses a daughter?" For the
first time the detective displayed
traces of excitement. "Holy Smoke!
it can't be him!"

"Who?" demanded Drummond.

(Continued Next Week)



A pipe's a pal packed with P. A.!

Seven days out of every week you'll get real smoke
joy and real smoke contentment—if you'll get close-up
to a jimmy pipe! Buy one and know that for yourself!

Packed with cool, delightful, fragrant Prince Albert,
a pipe's the greatest treat, the happiest and most appe-
tizing smokeslant you ever had handed out!

You can chum it with a pipe—and you will—once
you know that Prince Albert is free from bite and
parch! (Cut out by our exclusive patented process!)
Why—every puff of P. A. makes you want two more;
every puff hits the bullseye harder and truer than the
last! You can't resist such delight!

Say, you go on and stock up with a pipe and some
Prince Albert and get to talking turkey in real and
true smoke language!

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

Prince Albert is
sold in tippy red
bags, tidy red tins,
handsome pound
and half pound tin
humidors and in the
pound crystal glass
humidor with
sponge moisture
top.



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by R. J. Reynolds
Tobacco Co.
Winston-Salem,
N. C.

DELINQUENT NOTICE

Pacific Gold Mining & Milling Com-
pany, incorporated under the Laws
of the State of Utah; principal place
of business, American Fork, Utah
County, Utah.

NOTICE: There are delinquent up-
on the following described stock on
account of assessment levied on the
15th day of May, 1921 of one cent
per share, the general amounts set
opposite the names of the respective
shareholders, as follows:

Cert. No.	Name	Shares	Amt
799—	Delia C. Beers.....	2000	20.00
852—	W. D. Beers.....	2000	20.00
948—	Roy C. Boley.....	500	5.00
952—	Warren C. Boley.....	1000	10.00
1014—	H. D. Campbell.....	1000	10.00
1046—	H. D. Campbell.....	100	1.00
758—	M. J. Case.....	300	30.00
952—	Arthur Croxford.....	500	5.00
855—	J. W. Hall.....	6600	66.00
894—	Mrs. Kate Jones.....	500	5.00
1036—	George D. Lewis.....	1550	15.50
930—	Mary L. Loose.....		

And in accordance with law and an
order of the Board of Directors made
on the 18th day of May, A. D. 1921,
so many shares of each parcel of
such stock as may be necessary, will
be sold at auction in the Bank of
American Fork, American Fork, Utah,
on Wednesday, July 20th, 1921, at 4
o'clock p. m. to pay delinquent assess-
ments thereon, together with the cost
of advertising and expenses of sale.

H. C. JOHNSON, Secretary.
First pub. July 2, 1921.
Last pub. July 16, 1921.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

In the District Court of the Fourth
Judicial District, In and for Utah
County, State of Utah.

In the matter of the estate of John
Ellis, deceased.

Creditors will present claims with
vouchers to the undersigned at the
Bank of American Fork in American
Fork City, Utah County, State of Utah,
on or before the 1st day of September
A. D. 1921.

JAMES CHIPMAN, Jr.,
Executor of the estate of John Ellis,
Deceased.

PARKER & ROBINSON,
Attorneys for Executor.
First Pub. June 25, 1921.
Last Pub. July 23, 1921.

NOTICE TO WATER USERS

State Engineer's Office,
Salt Lake City, Utah, June 8, 1921.

Notice is hereby given that J. Earl
Smith of Lehi, Utah, has made appli-
cation in accordance with the require-
ments of the Compiled Laws of Utah,
1917, as amended by the Session Laws
of Utah, 1919, to appropriate One-hun-
dredth (0.01) Sec. Ft. of water from
West Canyon in Utah County. Said

water will be diverted at a point N.
85 deg. 02 min. W. 1525 ft. from the
S. E. corner of Sec. 15, Township
5 South, Range 2 West, Salt Lake
Base and Meridian, and conveyed by
means of a ditch a distance of two-
hundred (200) ft. and there used in
a small pond from Oct. 1 of each
year to May 1 of the year following
for stock watering purposes. This
application is designated in the State
Engineer's office as No. 5732.

All protests against the granting
of said application, stating the rea-

sons therefore, must be made by all-
davit in duplicate, accompanied with
a fee of \$2.50, and filed in this office
within thirty (30) days after the com-
pletion of the publication of this no-
tice.

R. E. CALDWELL,
State Engineer.
Date of first publication June 15, 1921.
Date of completion of publication July
16 1921.

CUT FLOWERS
And Floral Designs a Specialty.
Carnations and Roses, all colors.
Telephone your order—We ship
promptly.

LEHI FLORAL CO. LEHI

NATIVE LUMBER

Anyone wishing native lumber can
have it sawed to order by A. N. Iv-
erson, Pleasant Grove or Phone mill,
301-F-6—Phone in morning or night.
2-4t



Sold only

by dealers

The best fabric tire
made for heavy service
or rough roads—

RED-TOP

Extra Ply—Heavy Tread